



Carry On



self-insert

death

heaven

187 10 17

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

You are bleeding profusely, and yet, everything else around you remains the same.

What to do?

Chapter 2 by Harlander



Thinking quickly, you scrawl a concise message in your spilled blood.

"To whom it may concern,

Due to circumstances beyond my control, I find myself suffering an uncontrollable degree of exsanguination. Such a degree of blood loss is certain to prove fatal if not given the necessary attention by a medical professional. To this end, I seek the most prompt aid of any such individual who may find themselves passing by and able to render such aid as may prevent my untimely and lamentable passing.

I have the honour to remain your obedient servant,"

Unfortunately, just as you're about to sign your name, you pass out from blood loss.

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Chapter 3 by Phantom

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You awake in heaven, completely naked, you stand in a room that seems to be made of nothing but clouds. You look down at your body. It seems to be in better shape than ever, no fat, no

scars, no blemishes, your boobs even match in size like you had always wanted, though they seemed to have gone up a cup size or two. /God must be a boob guy/ you think to yourself.

"Indeed he is," a voice sounds from the other side of the cloud.

Curious to see who was speaking, you walk through the cloud, it's colder and wetter than you had imagined and your nipples perk up.

"Welcome to heaven, Sayaka" the voice calls again. You look up expecting to see God, or Jesus, or at least some kind of Saint. But no, it was a talking Unicorn Pegasus. /Wow, that is so tight/. You walk closer to the beast.

"Hop on Sayaka, I have much to show you," it says.

You pause for a moment, then begin to climb upon its back.

Chapter 4 by Phantim



Once you are on its back, which is surprisingly soft and fluffy, it speaks to you again.

"You must be hungry, yes?"

"Oh, yeah! Totally. I also, uh, wouldn't mind some clothes you know..." you reply.

A strange magical laughter fills the air. It takes you a minute but you realize it came from your mount.

Before you know it you are wearing a flowing white gown. Much nicer than anything you ever owned while you were alive. Not exactly your style, but you decide to go with it. /When in Rome/...

Chapter 5 by SStwins



A plate of food also appears in front of you. piled high with a number of delicacies that you were

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latch on tight. The mount's wings flare out around you, and it sweeps into motion, carrying you through the clouds. You laugh and clutch on tighter as the mount completes a loop-de-loop. "Where are you taking me?" you ask, still giggling. The mount smiles, quite a strange expression for a horse. "You will see when we get there."

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